Numb. 222.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From February 22. to February 28. 1732,3.

Paris, October 6.

NOthing can be more melancholly than the News which the two or three laſt Poſts have brought us by divers ways from *Conſtantinople*, and other Towns in *Turky*. They repreſent that Capital of the Eaſtern Empire in the moſt unhappy Circumſtances that it has yet known. The Plague rages among the People to that Degree, that it carries off thouſands in a Day, and notwithſtanding all the Precautions they could take, it has penetrated the Suburbs of *Pera*, *Galata*, to *Scutaria*, and further into the Country and neighbouring Villages. The Seraglio itſelf has not been inacceſſible to this pernicious Contagion, and perhaps the Grand Seignior would have been glad to have encamped on the other ſide of the *Helleſpont*, as the Foreign Miniſters and other Lords have done, if it had not been for fear of the Menaces of the Janizaries: For thoſe inſolent Cohorts, ſeconded by an unbridled Populace, talk of nothing leſs than caſting this new Emperor into that poor Condition from whence they raiſed him, and reſtoring *Achmet*, whom they precipitated from the Throne, in his Place. What frightful Viciſſitudes attend the States of Kings! What a ſhort Time between a Crown and a hard Captivity; This is what thoſe Men are expoſed to, who proudly call themſelves *Lords of Lords*.

But theſe are not the only Reflections that ought to rend the Heart of *Mahomet*, and penetrate the inmoſt Chambers of the Seraglio, even to the Boſom of his Favourite Sultanas. All the Couriers which come from the Frontiers of *Perſia*, proclaim the daily Advances of the Sophi *Thamas* with two formidable Armies, which he is ready to throw into the Dominions of the Great Turk, and there to puſh his Fortune which Way ſoever ſhe ſhall incline. This is no longer the Time when the *Sublime Porte* looked upon the unfortunate *Thamas* with an Eye of Contempt, retreating from his Court & Country with a handful of his faithful Subjects; but theſe critical Days, when he beholds him inveſted with the Power of three Fourths of his Empire, and the Friendſhip of all the neighbouring Princes. *Thamas*, a Monarch well known for his Courage and a thouſand other fine Qualities, as well as Birth, has attracted the Eſteem and Hearts of his People. In fine, *Thamas* is adored by his Troops, with whom he partakes of all the Labours and Fatigues of the War. On the other hand, Sultan *Mahomet* is generally deſpiſed by his Nobility, and hated by the People. This Prince (they ſay) ſuffers himſelf to be abuſed, cheated, deceived and governed by a Woman and an Eunuch, who decide all Things ſovereignly, from whence it is concluded with Reaſon, that he is abſolutely incapable of governing ſo vaſt an Empire. It is thus they ſpeak loudly at the *Porte*, and ſuch is the Matter contain'd in Papers found diſperſed and thrown about in the Moſques, which ſeem to be the Fore-runners of ſome dangerous Revolution in the Seraglio and Divan. Perhaps all theſe popular Rumours may be only the Effect of the Inconſtancy and fantaſtical Humour of that Nation; but in ſhort, let the People form theſe Notions of their Sovereign, and whether true or falſe, the Conſequences will be always the ſame. Of ſuch Importance it is for a Prince not only to be vertuous, but to be known to be ſo, if he would be reſpected by his People, and eſteemed by his Neighbours.

BOS-

BOSTON, Jan. 25.

For the Entertainment of our Readers, we ſhall give the Publick the following Account of the Greenland Bear, *as reported by Captain* Atkins, *who has lately brought one to this Place:*

Capt. *Atkins* went a Whaling laſt Summer, with a Sloop, in *Davis's Streights*, on the Weſtern Coaſts of *Greenland*, as far as 66 Degrees North Latitude: They are the famous Streights dividing *Europe* from *America*. Returning towards the Mouth of the ſaid Streights, in 63 Degrees, and 80 Leagues weſtward from the Shore of *Greenland*, being about the middle Diſtance there between *Greenland* and *America*; paſſing by innumerable Cakes of Ice in the Month of *June* laſt, he deſcry'd on one, a *Large White Greenland Bear*, with a *Cub* ſucking Her: The Cub ſuppos'd to be then about Three Months old. The Captain hoiſted out his Boat, and with five Hands more, arm'd, rowed with a Deſign to ſhoot her, and if poſſible catch the young One. As ſoon as the Bear ſaw the Boat, ſhe made towards it with the utmoſt Rage and Fierceneſs, roaring out in the the moſt hideous Manner, plunging into the Seas, and ſwimming with open Mouth to ſeize and devour them; her Cub haſtening after, and roaring alſo. Three times they ſhot and hit her, which ſhe nothing minded: But a fourth Shot pierc'd into her Head, and kill'd her at once. Upon this the Cub made up to her, got upon her, and with great Noiſe and Fury fought them in their Attempts to take him. However, throwing Ropes with Nooſes at him, they at length entangled him, drag'd him to the Sloop; and hoiſting him up with Tackles, keeping at a Diſtance from him, lower'd him into the Hould, and brought him home. They alſo hoiſted in the old One, which they skinn'd and tried: Her Skin is twelve Foot in length, and her Fat made two Barrels of Oil. The young One quickly tore in pieces the firſt Cage they made; and tho' but nine Months old, is grown four ſoot high, and five or ſix in Length. He is naturally as white as Snow, tho' now ſomewhat ſullied, by the Dirt of the Cage. He is very fierce, and roars: and is to be ſeen at the ſouth Side of *Clark's* Wharff, at the North End of *Boſton*.

Theſe *Greenland* Bears are all white. They generally keep near the Edges of the Cakes of Ice on the *Greenland Seas*, to catch Seils, which they chiefly live on. They will ſwim and dive like Fiſhes: When they ſee a Flock of Fowls on the Water, they will dive down at a proper Diſtance, and when they come under them, will ſuddenly riſe up and catch them: And they are ſo couragious and fierce, they are afraid of nothing. They never ſhew the leaſt Fear of Men, nor of their Weapons. Firing at them does but whet their Rage; and they are for falling on and devouring every living Thing they meet with. This is the firſt of the Kind that ever was brought into this Country.

PHILADELPHIA.

We hear from Brunſwick upon Rariton River, that at the Breaking up of the Ice a vaſt deal of Damage was done at the Ferry there, the Freſh occaſioning ſuch an Inundation that whole Barns and Warehouſes were born down and carried away, and much Wheat, Flower, Beef and Pork loſt. The Water was many Feet high in the Dwelling-Houſes at the Landing; but we hear of no body drowned.

The Aſſembly of the Jerſeys is farther prorogu'd till the Twentieth of next Month.

Saturday laſt Mr. *Abraham Taylor*, a conſiderable Merchant of this City, was married to one of His Honour the Governor's Daughters.

Our River is now almoſt clear of Ice.

Advertiſements.

To be Sold,

A Good Plantation, containing about 85 *Acres of Upland, and* 26 *Acres of Salt Meadow, with a good Houſe, Kitchen, Stable, Barn, and other good Conveniences, an Orchard of about* 300 *Apple Trees, within a Mile and half from* Amboy, *and two from* Woodbridge, *upon the Road that goes from* Amboy *to* Piſcataqua, 40 *Acres clear'd and in good Fence, the Remainder good Woodland, the Meadow upon* Raratan *River, commodious for the Plantation: The whole very convenient for Market, and to ſupply* Amboy *with Wood and Timber. Fit for a Tradeſman or Tavern-keeper. All in good Repair.*

Any Perſon inclining to buy, may apply to Thomas Gage, *at the Foot of Strawberry Hill in* Woodbridge, *who will ſhew the Premiſſes; or* John Vail, *who now lives at the Blew Hills about ten Miles from Woodbridge aforeſaid, whoſe it is, and lately lived upon it.*

N.B. *This Plantation will be ſold tho' no ready Money is paid, upon giving good Security that the Purchaſe Money ſhall be paid at the Time agreed upon.*

ALL Perſons indebted to the Eſtate of W. Corker, *lately deceaſed, are deſired to make ſpeedy Payment to the Executors, to prevent further Trouble, and enable them to pay his Debts.* To be ſold, *Sundry ſorts of Shop Goods, Nails, Rice, and Meltaſſes, by Wholeſale or Retale; alſo a Houſe and Lot in Cheſnut Street where* Thomas Skelton *lives.*

Mary Corker, Edward Warner.

RUN away on Jan. 24. *from* Samuel Worthington, *of the Manor of Moreland, an Iriſh Servant Man, named* Malachi Garvi, *about* 34 *Years of Age, of good Stature, red Beard, lightiſh brown Hair, his Face ſwelled and ſomewhat broke out by reaſon of his late Sickneſs, in which I took him in almoſt naked, paid his Expences, Doctor, &c. for which he became my Servant. He is well known in moſt of theſe Provinces, having travel'd about ſome Years. He had on a bluiſh grey ſtrait body'd Coat, a coarſe Kerſey Jacket, reddiſh brown Stockins, old Shoes, & Leather Breeches. Whoever ſecures him ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have* Three Pounds *Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid, by*

Samuel Worthington.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.